

Cold Truth

Terror

Faith, lies, live, die
When you feel like nothing's left and you're wondering why
Days lost, silent screams
If you've never hit the bottom you won't know what I mean

When you can't face the problem
When nothing's gonna solve them
You find yourself looking out, over the edge
You're faced with
COLD TRUTH!

I got a losing hand
I keep on giving in to my demands
Too deep
It cost me my soul
Living in this mess that I control

Hate stays, darkest days
There's no happy endings only new beginnings
Myself, no one else
To tell me what to do and how to live my life

But no matter what I do, I find myself removed
Who do I look to, who do I believe? When I'm faced with
COLD TRUTH!

I got a losing hand, I keep on giving in to my demands
Too deep
It cost me my soul
Living in this mess that I control

COLD TRUTH
COLD TRUTH
Too deep
It cost me my soul
Living in this mess with no control

I battle with this, everyday
'cause I don't know any other way
Maybe I'll find some peace of mind
Maybe I'll stop living to die
This cold truth's got me beat
got me beat

Face to face with
COLD TRUTH!